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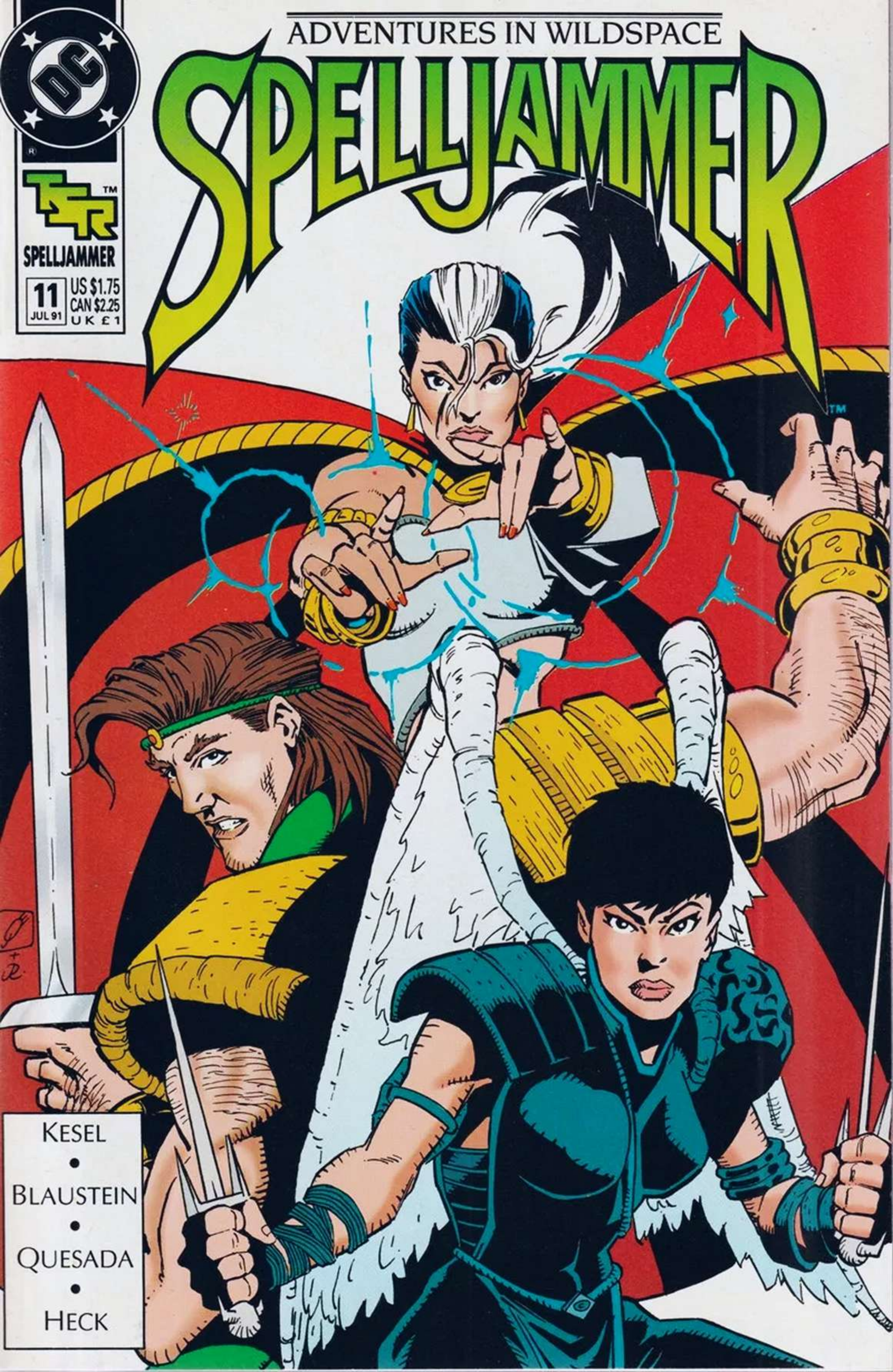
ADVENTURES IN WILDSPACE

SPELLJAMMER™



KESEL
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BLAUSTEIN
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QUESADA
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HECK

"WHAT IS THAT HATEFUL WIZARDESS DOING?"

"SHE'S BEEN SITTING THERE TALKING TO HERSELF, KIRSTIG. NOT CAUSING ANY HARM."

"YOU'RE NOT A FOOL, JASMINE, SO DON'T ACT THE PART!

"HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHILE MEREDITH'S BEEN SITTING THERE DAYDREAMING SHE'S *ALSO* GUIDING THIS SHIP?

"AND THAT WHILE SHE'S BEEN DREAMSPINNING, SHE'S STEERED US RIGHT INTO--

SERIOUS TROUBLE!

KESEL & BLAUSTEIN
plot & dialog

JOE QUESADA
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MEREDITH!

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND, WOMAN?

AS *HELMSMAN* WE HAVE ENTRUSTED YOU WITH OUR LIVES!

WHILE YOU'VE BEEN BUSY *ENTERTAINING* THE SHIP, WE'VE MANAGED TO END UP BEING SURROUNDED BY A FIELD OF-- OF--

--STONE GOLEMS, KIRSTIG! BUT IT'S NO BIG DEAL--

--THEY'RE *DORMANT!*

THOOM!

WELL, TEMBER--THOSE DORMANT GOLEMS, OR WHATEVER YOU CALL THEM, ARE OUT THERE--

"--BATTERING THE SHIP INTO SPLINTERS!"

NOOOOOOOOOO!

THE SPELLJAMMING CROWN WHICH THE WIZARDESS MEREDITH WEARS LINKS HER MIND WITH THAT OF THE SHIP'S.

WHAT THE SHIP FEELS, SO DOES MEREDITH. AT CERTAIN TIMES THE FEELING CAN BE EXHILARATING.

AT OTHER TIMES, THE BLIND PANIC OF THE SHIP IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE THE WIZARDESS--

--INSANE!

YOU JUST MIGHT BE RIGHT THIS TIME, *TEMBER*.

KIRSTIG! DO YOU THINK *YOU* CAN STEER THIS CRATE?

THAT'S A VERY GOOD QUESTION, JASMINE--

"--IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, YOU MAY ASK ME AGAIN!"

THE FRIGHTENED SHIP'S INSTINCTIVE MANEUVERS DO A FINE JOB OF SHAKING OFF THE OFFENDING ATTACKERS.

MOST OF THEM, ANYWAY.

I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN HEAR ME, SHIP--

--BUT THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEA--

CHAKK

RAAAARRHHHGGGH!

}OOOOOOOOF{

NO ONE MAY HARM THE PRIESTESS WITH IMPUNITY, MONSTER!

ON MY WORLD, EVEN *DEMONS* QUAKE AT THE NAME OF *HANNOUS!*

OKAY, KID! HERE'S YOUR BIG CHANCE TO TEST OUT THAT BIG NEW BODY OF YOURS!

OR ARE YOU GOING TO LET BALDIE GRAB ALL THE GLORY?

YOU JUST WATCH ME!

WORKS EVERY TIME.

YOU CAN REST NOW, HANNOUS.

THIS BODY THAT WILDFYRE GAVE ME IS FAR MORE SUITED TO MAKING SHORT WORK OF THIS GOLEM!

KRAK

YOU HAVE MUCH SPIRIT, LAD! MUCH LIKE MYSELF WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE!

TAKE HIM!

HEY! NO FAIR! YOU SAID I COULD HAVE HIM!

THEIR WORDS ARE INTERRUPTED, HOWEVER, AS WITH GREAT SPEED-- AND MUCH SURPRISE, HANNOUS AND TEMBER ARE GRABBED BY THE REMAINING GOLEM--

--AND WHISKED INTO THE ICY CHILL OF WILDSPACE.

THE SHIP DOES NOT NOTICE THE ABSENCE OF TWO OF ITS PASSENGERS.

IT CONTINUES ITS FLIGHT, MOVING AT AN INCREDIBLE SPEED.

GREAT.

MEREDITH'S STILL FREAKING OUT--

NOW WHAT DO I DO?

--AND KIRSTIG'S OUT COLD!

THAT WHICH YOU ARE *DESTINED* TO DO, MILADY--!

THIS IS THE TALE OF TRAVERSING THE AIR.

RUPAU!? WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

TO MY DESTINY.

MEN.

MYSTRA PROTECT ME. I'M A FOOL.

INTERESTING PLAN YOU'VE GOT HERE, RUPAU.

OUR SHIP IS HEADING OUT *WHO-KNOWS-WHERE--*

--AND YOUR BUDDY AND TEMBER ARE STILL A LONG WAYS OFF.

YOU KNOW, THESE AIR ENVELOPES DON'T LAST FOREVER! WE COULD BOTH BE *KILLED!*

TO RISK DEATH FOR ONE YOU LOVE IS A NOBLE SACRIFICE, CHILD.

LOVE!?

LISTEN, PRIEST-- I DON'T *LOVE* ANYBODY!

LEAST OF ALL *HIM!!*

PITY.

NOT FAR AWAY...

YA KNOW, HANN MY MAN-- THIS IS *FUN!*

KRAK

YOU ARE STRONG NOW, LAD--

--BUT YOU ARE STILL A *BOY.* YOU MUST TAKE CARE IN *BATTLE*--

--JUST AS YOU MUST TAKE CARE IN THE MATTERS OF THE *HEART!*

THE GIRL, *JASMINE* --I HAVE SEEN YOU CAST YOUR GAZE UPON HER.

JASMINE?

CHAK

WE'RE JUST *FRIENDS!*

WELL, GEE, IT CERTAINLY LOOKS LIKE THEY ;AHEM: NEED OUR HELP. I'M SOOOOO GLAD WE LEFT THE COMFORT OF THE SHIP.

TEMBER! YOU OAF! DON'T YOU LOOK BEHIND YOU WHEN YOU'RE FIGHTING?

HAIL, AND WELL MET TO YOU TOO, JAZ!

WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG? WE'VE ALREADY BUSTED UP THE PARTY!

RUPAU? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I FEAR NOT, OLD FRIEND. THE MAGIC WHICH I EMPLOYED TO REACH YOU HAS ROBBED ME OF THE VERY AIR I BREATHE.

JOIN WITH ME, BROTHER. TOGETHER WE WILL CONSERVE LIFE'S PRECIOUS GIFT.

NEVER A DULL MOMENT WITH THOSE TWO, HUH?

THOSE TWO ARE PROBABLY TRYING TO REACH KIRSTIG!

AND FOR YOUR SAKE--YOU BETTER HOPE THAT THEY DO!

BECAUSE THAT SHIP IS A VERY LONG WAY OFF--

--AND KIRSTIG MAY BE OUR ONLY HOPE!

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

.THIS *CAN'T* BE HAPPENING! I KNOW I'M ON THE SHIP-- BUT IT ALL SEEMS SO *REAL!*

MOTHER OF SONGS! DO YOU NOT HEAR THE CRIES OF YOUR CHILD!?

NO! I'M BACK ON *BORODA!* I'M ON *FIRE!*

OH, MOTHER. HOW THE FLAMES BURN!

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

NOOOOOOOOO!

YOU.

DID I STARTLE YOU, CHILD?

I'M SORRY.

YOU SEEM TO HAVE TAKEN A NASTY BUMP TO THE HEAD.

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

EH? OH, FINE-- MEREDITH! THE *CREW*--

--WE MUST TURN THE SHIP AROUND AT ONCE! THEY MAY BE DYING!!

MEREDITH! DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID-- *THE CREW?*

CREW, CHILD? WHAT CREW IS THAT?

YOU KNOW WHO I MEAN, WITCH! JASMINE AND TEMBER WERE WITH YOU BEFORE I CAME ABOARD--

--WITH MY REGENTS, HANNOUS AND RUPAU.

YOU SPEAK OF THE *PASSENGERS*, THEN?

THE SHIP AND I ARE ONE ...WE HAVE *NEVER* REQUIRED A CREW.

THE SHIP IS IN A VERY DELICATE CONDITION RIGHT NOW.

TURNING IT AROUND WOULD BE MOST INJURIOUS TO THE FRAGILE BOND THAT WE SHARE.

WHEN THE SHIP HAS *CALMED* ITSELF, I WILL RETURN FOR YOUR FRIENDS--

--BUT NO SOONER.

THEY'VE BEEN IN THAT TRANCE FOR AN AWFULLY LONG TIME, JASMINE.

IF THEY *ARE* TRYING TO CONTACT KIRSTIG, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE DOING A VERY GOOD JOB.

YEAH! WELL, MAYBE THEY'LL HEAR THIS--

YO KIRSTIG! YO MEREDITH!

THEY CAN'T HEAR YOU, JASMINE! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO BE PATIENT.

I KNOW THEY CAN'T HEAR US, YOU IDIOT!

WE'RE GOING TO DIE, YOU KNOW.

WELL, SHOUTING IS JUST GOING TO MAKE YOU DIE QUICKER--

--SO FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE, *SHUT UP!*

THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS STOP SNIPING AT EACH OTHER.

IF WE HAVE TO FACE DEATH, LET'S FACE IT TOGETHER.

NO ONE WANTS TO DIE ALONE.

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, PEA-BRAIN!

WE *ALL* DIE ALONE!

TUT TUT, LITTLE ONE. I KNOW YOU'RE UPSET.

YES. I KNOW, PRECIOUS. WE'LL REST VERY SOON.

YOU'RE CRAZY, MEREDITH! WHILE YOU SING LULLABIES TO A *SHIP* --OUR FRIENDS FLOAT HELPLESSLY IN WILDSPACE, *DYING!*

THE SHIP IS *CALM* ENOUGH --I *DEMAND* THAT YOU TURN IT AROUND THIS INSTANT!

PEACE, CHILD. ALL IN GOOD TIME. MY LITTLE ONE HAS BEEN THROUGH A VERY HORRIBLE ORDEAL.

YOU ARE EVIL, OLD WOMAN!

BESIDES, WE'VE ARRIVED AT THE SHIP'S DESTINATION.

NO, I'M NOT.

I'M PRACTICAL.

ITS DESTINATION-- A ONCE GREAT DWARVEN CITADEL. A MIGHTY FLYING FORTRESS, NOW A BATTLE SCARRED DERELICT.

THE SHIP USES ITS UNIQUE SHAPE-CHANGING ABILITY TO HIDE ITSELF AMIDST THE RAVAGED CITADEL, AND--

SPLENDID, LITTLE ONE! SPLENDID!

KIRSTIG! THE SHIP WILL REST HERE.

WOULD YOU CARE TO ACCOMPANY ME?

REST YOU NOW, WHILE I DO A LITTLE EXPLORING. WHO KNOWS WHAT WONDERS LIE HIDDEN ON THIS CITADEL.

GO ALONE, WITCH.

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

LOOK AT HER--SO CALM --SO SURE. MOTHER OF SONGS, I'M SURE SHE IS OUT OF HER MIND--

--BUT IS SHE TRULY EVIL?

I KNOW THAT YOU CAN'T HEAR ME, MOTHER. THE WITCH HAS SEEN TO THAT! BUT IF YOU CAN, THEN--

--GIVE ME A SIGN. HMMMMM WHAT'S THIS!?

TWENTY MINUTES HAVE PASSED SINCE JASMINE FLEW OFF INTO THE VOID...

IT'S NO USE-- THESE WINGS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE SHIP. I-I CAN'T EVEN SEE IT ANYMORE.

I'C BETTER HEAD BACK TO TEMBER AND THE OTHERS--IF THEY'LL HAVE ME.

THE COMBINATION OF OUR AIR ENVELOPES WILL BE MUCH GREATER THAN ANY I CAN MAINTAIN ON MY OWN--

GUESS IT'S TIME TO SWALLOW MY PRIDE--

--OH NO.

I'VE GONE *TOO FAR* --CAN'T EVEN *SEE* THEM!

MYSTRA-- I'M ALONE.

AND, AT THE CITADEL...

HMMMM. JASMINE ASKED ME IF I COULD HELM THIS SHIP. I WONDER--?

MOTHER OF SONGS!

THE MOTHER'S SONG--HITTING ME LIKE A WAVE! MOTHER --MY FRIENDS ARE IN GRAVE DANGER!

I MUST SAVE THEM-- TEACH ME THE SONG OF SPELL-JAMMING--

MOTHER IMPLORES ME TO SEARCH THIS VESSEL. I HEAR HER, YET SHE SEEMS TO BE IGNORING MY PLEAS--

AS FOR YOU, MEREDITH--IT'S TIME TO SETTLE THINGS...

ONCE AND FOR ALL.

NEVER HAVE I HAD THE MOTHER OF SONGS ADDRESS ME SO DIRECTLY! WHATEVER SONG SHE HAS IN STORE FOR ME, I MUST BE CLOSE!

STILL-- THE FACT THAT I WAS ABLE TO HEAR HER SONG SO CLEARLY MEANS THAT MEREDITH MUST BE IN DANGER. AFTER ALL, I'M SURE THAT IT WAS SHE WHO HAS BEEN BLOCKING ME FROM MOTHER'S PRESENCE.

I'LL HAVE TO REMAIN VERY ALERT HE--

=OOOOOOF=

QUICKLY, LADS! SHE'S OBVIOUSLY APPRENTICE TO THE *DARK ONE!*

DIE, INFIDEL!

WHAT IN THE--!?

THIS IS THE SONG OF THE WIND'S OWN FURY!

THERE IS NOUGHT TO FEAR. I HAVE COME TO THIS PLACE IN PEACE.

HAD I WISHED TO, I COULD HAVE HURT YOU-- BUT I DID NOT.

GO BACK WHENCE YOU CAME, WIZARDESS! WE HAVE ALREADY KILLED YOUR DARK MISTRESS.

DO NOT FORCE US TO KILL *YOU* AS WELL!

MOTHER OF SONGS! NO WONDER I CAN HEAR YOU ONCE MORE. THIS DARK MISTRESS THEY SPEAK OF MUST BE MEREDITH!

MEREDITH IS DEAD.

THANK THE GODS!

I KNOW I SHOULDN'T FEEL SO HAPPY--BUT I DO! OH, MOTHER, IT'S AS IF A GREAT WEIGHT HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM MY SHOULDERS!

FORGIVE ME, MOTHER-- I CAN'T HELP IT.

IT IS TRUE THAT I TRAVELLED WITH THIS DARK MISTRESS, BUT I ASSURE YOU--

--WE WERE IN NO WAY FRIENDLY. I TOO HAVE SENSED HER EVIL.

YOU AND YOUR FOLK ARE TO BE COMMENDED FOR NO SMALL A TASK!

A POOR WORLD IT MUST BE THEN. WE ARE *DWARVES*, MILADY.

AS CRAFTSMEN, WE ARE UNEQUALED IN ALL THE KNOWN WORLDS! THIS CITADEL YOU SEE WAS NOT ALWAYS SO--

WHAT MANNER OF FOLK ARE YOU!? WE DO NOT HAVE YOUR LIKE ON MY HOMEWORLD!

--ONCE IT WAS A GLORIOUS FORTRESS. A SHINING JEWEL AFLOAT IN WILDSPACE!

THAT IS--UNTIL SHE CAME. IT WAS LONG AGO, BUT STILL WE REMEMBER THE DARK MISTRESS AND HER ACCURSED PIRATES!

HER WANTON LUST FOR OUR RICHES BROUGHT DOOM TO OUR CITADEL--

--AND DEATH TO MOST OF OUR CLAN. WHAT YOU SEE NOW IS ALL THAT REMAINS.

YOUR TRAVELLING COMPANION WAS A VERY EVIL WOMAN INDEED.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE DESERVED.

AS THEY ENTER A NEW CHAMBER...

SHE LIVES!!

YOU-- YOU SAID SHE WAS DEAD!

MERELY A TECHNICALITY, I ASSURE YOU.

I SEE YOU HAVE FOUND HER DISCIPLE, BEOLIN. GOOD WORK! WE MUST STRING HER UP AT ONCE!

I HAVE COME IN PEACE.

NAY, THANE RAGNAR! I SENSE NO EVIL IN THIS ONE.

THEN GO IN PEACE, CHILD --BUT GO QUICKLY!

BEOLIN SHALL LEAD YOU BACK TO YOUR VESSEL. THIS CITADEL HAS BEEN LACED WITH COUNTLESS TRAPS.

IT WAS SUCH A TRAP THAT CAUGHT YOUR MISTRESS UNAWARES.

"HER FINGERS ARE NOW BROKEN--

"HER MOUTH GAGGED SHUT--

"SHE CAN CAST NO SPELLS."

SHE IS DYING--

--SLOWLY, AND WITH GREAT PAIN!

THE UTTER DARKNESS OF THESE DWARVES' HATRED-- I-I'VE NEVER SEEN THE LIKE!

MEREDITH IS COLD, TO BE SURE-- BUT CAN SHE TRULY BE AS EVIL AS THESE DWARVES CLAIM?

WHY DO YOU *HESITATE*, GIRL? IS IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU *CARE* FOR THE WITCH?

SHE IS PURE EVIL.

YOU ARE NO BETTER THAN *SHE* IS!!

I DID NOT SAY THAT WE WERE.

REVENGE HAS BLACKENED YOUR HEARTS!

YOUR CITADEL LIES IN RUIN, STILL, BECAUSE OF YOUR LONG NURSED ANGER!

BURY YOUR HATRED AND RETURN TO YOUR GOOD WORKS! REBUILD INSTEAD OF DESTROY!

I CANNOT STAND IDLY BY WHILE SOMEONE--ANYONE --IS TORTURED AND KILLED.

THIS IS THE SONG OF WITHDRAWAL FROM TIME.

MOTHER OF SONGS, I PRAY THAT I AM DOING YOUR WILL.

A LIFETIME AGO, MEREDITH'S SKYSHIP CRASH-LANDED ON KIRSTIG'S WORLD, BRINGING THE PROMISE OF ADVENTURE--

--AND SAVING KIRSTIG FROM AN INEVITABLE MARRIAGE TO A MAN SHE DID NOT LOVE.

NOW KIRSTIG WISHES SHE'D STAYED. THRAR WAS RUTHLESS AND SINGLE-MINDED, BUT HE WAS CONSISTENT. BUT, MEREDITH...

MEREDITH RISKED HER LIFE TO SAVE JASMINE FROM A LOVESICK ARCH LICH.

THEN TURNED HER BACK ON HER WHEN SHE FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE DREADED NEOGI.

GOOD--?

EVIL--?

GOOD--?

IN A HEARTBEAT, MEREDITH WILL BE DEAD. ALL KIRSTIG HAS TO DO IS DO NOTHING AT ALL.

AND, AFTER THAT, LEARN TO LIVE WITH HER DECISION.

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

OBVIOUSLY, I FRIGHTEN YOU FOR SOME REASON.

YOU NEED TO GET OVER IT.

--I PRAY I'M RIGHT.

THIS IS THE SONG OF HEALING!

I HAVE DONE ALL THAT IS IN MY POWER, MOTHER. MEREDITH NOW STIRS, AND I FEEL YOUR GENTLE SONG LEAVE ME ONCE MORE.

FUNNY--ALL THIS TIME YOU WERE WITH ME--I NEVER THOUGHT TO HEAL MY HEAD WOUND...

THE WITCH'S DISCIPLE HAS *FALLEN!* QUICKLY--!

KILL HER!

"KILL HER!"

"KILL--!"

METEOR STORM!

For the good of all men,

and the love of one woman,

he fought to uphold justice

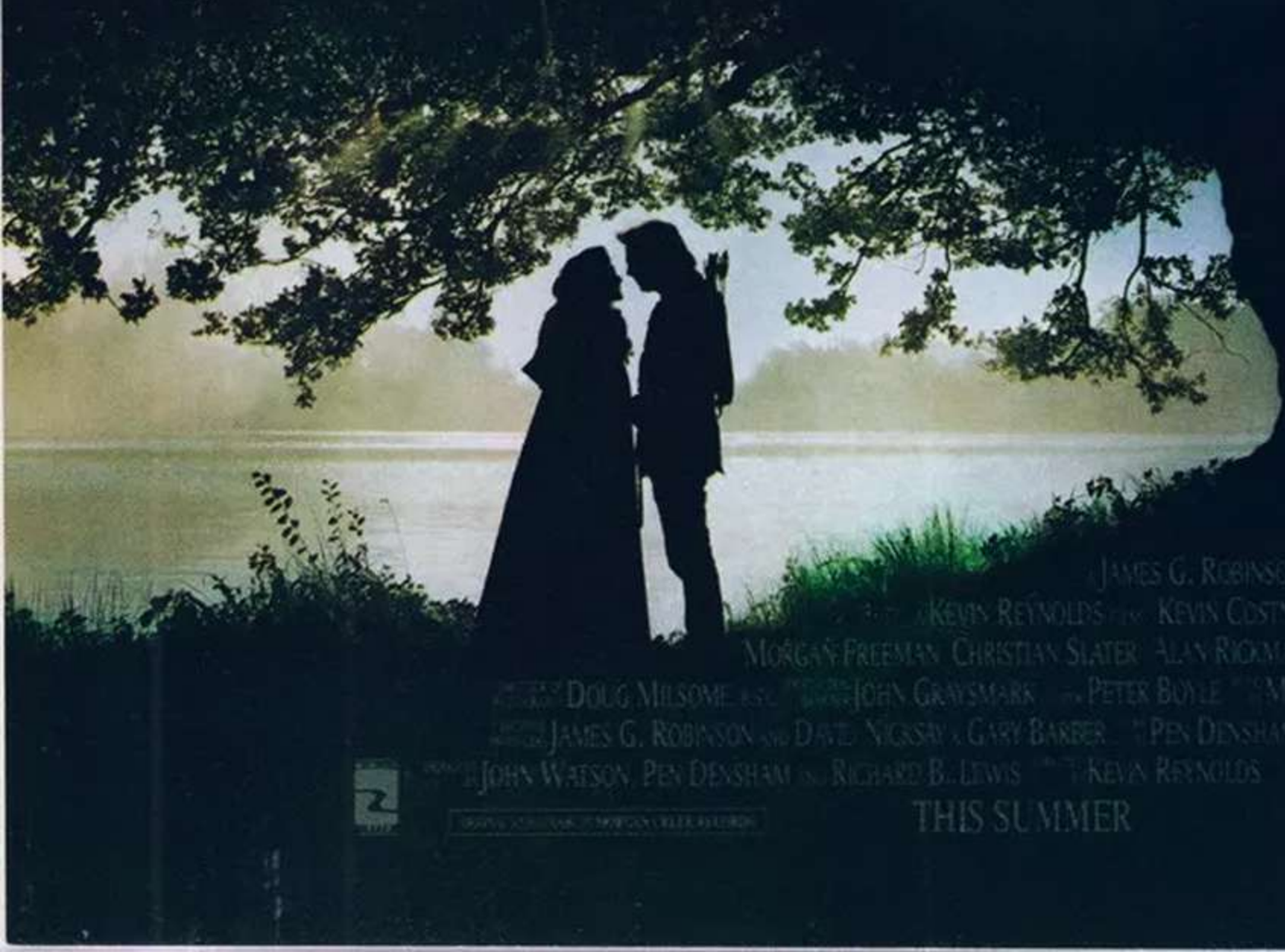
by breaking the law.

KEVIN COSTNER

IS

ROBIN HOOD

PRINCE OF THIEVES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